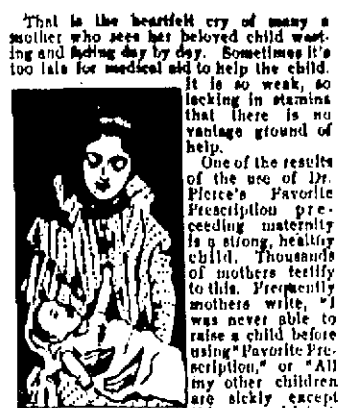


WHOLE NUMBER 8,688

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In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

Directions.—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

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IN COUNTRY LANES.

O country lanes, white-streaked with bloom, Where wild things nestle, shy and sweet, Where all your waving grasses laugh And part before my eager feet—

Could I forever dwell with you—Telling the mad old world such by, And just be glad of wind and sun, Of rocking nest and brooding skyl!

How often, in the crowded streets, I dream of you, sweet country lane, And feel once more your soft breeze soothe My aching breast and weary brain.

Ever above the city's din, Above the din of yellow gold, I hear a wild bird's ringing call, I catch the scent of leaf-strewn mold.

Your grasses kiss my fevered cheek, Your hedgerows drip the scented rain. I am a child waking, old dream, 'Till Heaven bids here, O flower-starred lane!

—Florence A. Jones, in Criticism.

AN INTERRUPTED VACATION

ELLIOTT and Edwards are already back from their vacation. They did not stay as long as they expected and they had one adventure which they have sworn to keep a secret. It happened the first night after they reached the lake.

Though Elliott and Edwards have lived on the shores of Lake Michigan all their lives, they had never until this spring been out on the water. When they decided to go to the Wisconsin lake for their vacation trip they decided that they must at least learn how to row a boat. So they went up to Lincoln park after office hours and practiced until they felt that they were finished oarsmen.

When they reached the summer resort at which they had engaged a cottage they were blue yachting suits and white yachting caps, and were "mudd up" in every way like a couple of sail sea dogs. Outside of vacation days they were bookkeepers in an insurance office on La Salle street. They were only a few years over 20, however, and it was natural they should want to out-adash Elliott and Edwards red mustache, and both youths wore gold-rimmed pinch nose eyeglasses.

After dinner in the big dining room they decided it was "up to them" to give an exhibition of their seamanship. "Tom," the man in charge of the boats, smiled when he saw them bare two pairs of arms which would take a wholesale poetic license to call bravely. He tried to give them a broad-headed, flat-bottomed old skiff which could hardly be tipped over, but they were too knowing for him. They insisted on having a cranky little thing, pointed at both ends, and too narrow for either comfort or safety.

As the lake was perfectly calm "Tom" let them have it, and they started out. Some one had told them of a log-cabin resort across the lake where the beer was good and there was a "nice little poker game" in operation.

The boys went across in fine style and made a dashing landing on the sandy beach of the log-cabin resort. The beer, they found, was good and good, and, after three steins apiece, they "sat in" the poker game. Before they knew it both boys had made dangerous holes in their vacation money. That was bad enough. When they started to go home they found that a heavy sea was running. It was also true that the beer they had drank had the effect of making the sea look even more tempestuous and terrifying than it really was.

But the sad sea dogs from the Lincoln park lagoon were not to be easily daunted. They got into their cranky little skiff and pushed boldly off, encouraged by the cheers of the

men who had won their money. When they got beyond the end of the point the big waves sweeping across the lake struck them and set the "Water Lily" to bobbing like a cork. Shortly it got into the trough and commenced to ship water. Presently Edward and Elliott found their new white tennis shoes entirely submerged, while the probability constantly increased that if something were not done the rest of them would soon find a watery grave. They looked back at the log cabin resort. It was wrapped in darkness. If they ran ashore they would not be jeered at by their late companions. Then they turned the half water logged boat and let it drive before the wind. Fortunately the shore where they struck was low and sandy, and they landed without difficulty.

"We'll leave the boat here," said Elliott, "and walk around the shore to the hotel. In the morning early we'll row over for the boat. Nobody need ever know."

Now, as some people know, and as Edwards and Elliott discovered that night, there are few things more deceptive than the difference between point and point on a lake by water and by land. A journey which may be

made in half an hour by boat may take three or four hours when one must follow the line and out of a tortuous shore line. But the Lincoln park sailors had no suspicion of this interesting fact in physical geography when they started on their trip.

It was 10:30 o'clock and the moon was full when they started. For the first mile the walking was along a high grassy shore, with nothing to impede their progress. Then suddenly everything seemed to happen at once. The moon went under a black cloud, and presently it began to rain. The open shore gave way to a tangle of underbrush, and presently the boys pitched down into a swamp which engulfed them half way up to their knees. In the darkness they waded around for a few minutes until suddenly Elliott plunged at full speed into a barbed wire fence. The rebound sent him down backwards into the slime, while his gold nose-glasses went into the darkness as if they had been shot from a gun. Presently Edwards had the same experience. His glasses flew off his nose as he tripped over a root, and the next half hour was spent by both young men in looking for the treasure they had lost. After groping around in the rain for 15 minutes Elliott became desperate, for without his glasses he was next to a blind man. He went down on his knees in the swamp and clutched fiercely at the tall clumps of swamp grass. Meanwhile it was pouring rain, and the new yachting suits of both were soaked. By the light of a flash of lightning Elliott finally miraculously found his glasses hanging on the tall leaf of a flag.

Edwards was a little less dependent on his glasses, and he agreed to give up the search when Elliott was once more ready to start.

Soaked and dirty, dripping with rain, and covered with slime up to

their knees the two young men took hold of hands and proceeded to slowly grope their way through the lanky darkness. Wet leaves slapped them in the face and sharp branches cut them as they blundered through the underbrush, but anything was a relief after the swamp. Presently the big bulk of a building loomed up before them.

"Thank Heaven," gasped Elliott, "here's a farmhouse. Now we'll get a lantern."

Their approach to the house was greeted by terrific growls, and the sound of a running dog. Fortunately a tall board fence was convenient and they clambered to its top. Then they proceeded to call for help. After yelling for several minutes an upper window was raised and a man leaned out. "If you drunken wretches don't clear out I'll shoot," he yelled. "I've been bothered enough by people from the lake."

"O mister," called the despairing Elliott, "we only want to borrow a lantern. We're lost and can't find our way. We'll pay you for it."

After a talk of several minutes, during which the dog made several vicious charges on the fence, the farmer finally came down and plodded across to the fence with a farm lantern in his hand. Even then he was doubtful. He called the dog and kept it close at his heels until he had carefully inspected the young men on the fence. Then he

"Pretty wet looking kids," he said. "Lie down, Rover. Ain't you ashamed of yourself? What you been doing? Tryin' to ketch frogs? If I give you the lantern will you run straight home?"

Wet and wobegone Edwards and Elliott were beyond the reach of an insult. They borrowed the lantern at the farmer's own terms and started again on their trip to the hotel. It was five o'clock in the morning when they got there. Old "Tom" had not worried at their absence and had rowed across the lake to the log cabin shortly after midnight. There he was told that they had started to row home. Close by he had found the empty skiff where they had beached it. Naturally he had come to the conclusion that they had been tipped over in midlake. He had rowed back and aroused the hotel. Steam was up in the little steam launch when they got back to the hotel, and several parties were already out searching.

Fortunately there was an early train for the city that morning. Edwards and Elliott took it. They did not even wait for breakfast. Fortunately they had enough money left to pay their bill and bus fare. Return tickets they were wise enough to bring with them.—Chicago Tribune.

Peek-a-Boo!

"Now," said the teacher, "we come to transparent subjects. Give us an instance, Miss Sophie."

"A pane of glass!"

"Very good. Now another?"

"A keyhole, sir."—Philadelphia Times.

Beyond Agitation.

Canned Salmon. Litch to this: "Fish are easily scared."

Dried Codfish. Hub, that means live fish, of course; our nerves are all right.

He—Have you nothing to say to me now that I am leaving you forever? She—Au revoir.—Detroit Free Press.

Handicapped.

"He never amounted to much, did he?"

"No, but the poor fellow never had half a chance."

"How was that?"

"He was considered a prodigy when he was young, and rated accordingly."

—Chicago Post.

Improvement of the Cow.

We learn from sacred history and books of ancient writers that the cow, like the ox, originally was used solely for agricultural purposes, at least, for many hundred years, perhaps, before her milk was used as a product for household consumption. It is generally believed, also, that originally the cow, like the deer, buffalo, moose, and elk, gave only sufficient milk to rear her young, from which we see what a wonderful degree of improvement has taken place, when a single animal is now made to produce 100 pounds (50 quarts) of milk in a single day, or 100 pounds of butter in a month; or again, when a cow has averaged over her own weight in milk every month for a year. When we consider the original inferior ancestry of these animals, these results are something marvelous. Pure, climatic influences, selection, mating, and food have been the cause, and of these, food has played the principal part in producing improvements. Many, by selecting and mating, has taken advantage of the variations produced by food, or the abnormal characteristics, and has gradually molded and fashioned an animal to suit his taste and ideals as to greater production, as well as greater beauty and symmetry of form.—Outing.

To Establish Measuring Standards.

The last congress passed a bill to establish a national standardizing bureau. Strange to say, the United States has never had measuring standards of its own. Our standard yard stick is in England, the standards of the metric system and the thermometer belong to France, and our electrical measuring instruments are standardized in Germany at great expense. The new bureau will have the custody of standards of weight, length, time, temperature, mass, pressure and other physical qualities. Its duties will be to compare these with the measuring instruments used in science, engineering, manufacturing, commerce and school work, to make new standards when necessary, to solve problems that arise in measurement, and to show the properties of materials when such information will aid scientists or manufacturers and cannot be got so accurately elsewhere. The bureau will have a \$250,000 laboratory.—Little Chronicle.

Why He Collapsed.

"What," he exclaimed, as he hurried to where the crowd had gathered, "was the ambulance called for?"

"They've just taken a man away in a precarious condition."

"Do you know what happened to him?"

"It was a case of heart disease. He had made an appointment to meet his wife here on this corner at three o'clock precisely."

"Yes?"

"He got here actually on time."

"And he had to run so hard to do this that his heart went back on him?"

"No. He didn't run at all. He found the lady waiting when he got here."—N. Y. Telegraph.

Loads in Bermuda.

Bermuda is remarkable for the scarcity of land vertebrate animals. It possesses only one species of reptile, a lizard, and only 15 or 20 years ago there were no amphibians. At that time some of the huge Guiana loads were imported from Demerara by the owner of a Bermudian garden, who thought the animals would clear his plants of insects. The loads thrived on the insects and spread over the islands, and now they are regarded with disfavor because they get into the cisterns which hold the rain-water that is universally used for drinking purposes in Bermuda.—Youth's Companion.

A Polish Wedding.

A curious marriage was recently celebrated at Grocholetz, in Poland, where a peasant of 88 led to the altar a maiden of 18 summers. Among the 200 guests invited to the wedding were 11 sons of the bridegroom by former marriages, the eldest being 60 years old and the youngest 41. There were also 63 grandchildren, 29 great-grandchildren, 21 children of the fourth generation, and four of the fifth.—N. Y. Sun.

Citizenship in Great Britain.

Before a foreigner can become a citizen of the United Kingdom he must have resided in Britain or have been in the service of the crown for five years. Having this qualification, and having also the intention of residing permanently in the United Kingdom, or serving under the crown, he may apply to the home secretary for naturalization.—N. Y. Sun.

When the Proportion is Right.

"But true love, you know," urged the young man, "can live on bread and cheese and kisses."

"That may be true when the proportion is right," returned the practical old gentleman, "but unfortunately in your case it is about nine-tenths kisses."—Chicago Post.

Barely Possible.

Husband (reading)—It is said that every time a woman gets angry she adds a new wrinkle to her face.

Wife—Well, if that's true it is probably a wise provision of nature to let the world know what kind of a husband she has.—Chicago Daily News.

No Escape.

Cobwigger—What did your wife say when you told her she'd spoiled the bread?

Younghusband—Told me never to mind, that she would make a bread-pudding of it for the next day.—Judge.

The Small Town's Turn.

People from a small town often laugh a good deal at folks who come from a larger town.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Little*

[To be continued.]

SWEET REVENGE.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO.)

ground and was asleep like a twinkling, while his comrade sat staring at me with his gun ready cocked. I knew that if I made the slightest movement with a view to escape he would shoot me. Occasionally he looked impatiently at a handsome gold watch, doubtless taken in spoil, as if anxious for the expiration of his hour of duty. Toward the last he nodded. I was near some low bushes and began to roll toward them. He awoke with a start and quick as a flash brought his gun to his shoulder.

"Yo' bound?"

Jaycox opened his eyes and, seeing a murderous look in his companion's face and a gun right over his head pointed at me, kicked the weapon upward, discharging it, thus doubtless for the time saving my life.

This finished the first watch, and Jaycox took his turn, admonishing me that if I tried the experiment again he would be up by the thumbs. I dreaded this torture and gave him no cause to enforce it. Besides, he kept awake during his entire watch.

The men laying secured the needed rest, we broke our bivouac. Jaycox loosened the horses, and his companion kept me covered with his gun while I mounted. As I put my foot in the stirrup I happened to glance aside and saw two women approaching. In a moment I recognized Buck Standforth and Ginger. How they came to be there was a mystery. I only knew they were there and I feared. At seeing me Buck was about to give a shout when he both sighted and felt that such a proceeding might be fatal and regained his composure just as his presence was discovered. Ginger showed no signs of recognition whatever. I shot a quick glance at Jaycox to see if he recognized the women. To my relief, he did not appear to know either Buck or Ginger.

"Say, yo' men," called Buck, "can we get someplace to cut hay?"

"If that's any vintils left," said Jaycox. "What you uns done out this time of day?"

"Oh," said Buck—I trembled lest his wits should desert him at a critical moment—"I'm takin' this nigger to his new master. He's sold."

"Yer a part on ter d'fender a nigger. Reckon he don't mind gold with yer."

Buck and Ginger dismounted as we departed. I was obliged to part with them without being able to utter a word or make a sign. Still, their presence gave me hope. What could a simple negro and a boy do to rescue me from two stalwart brutes who were watching me like cats?

All day we moved northward, the men riding close beside me, now and again turning their ugly faces toward me with a grin of satisfaction or a scowl when I did or said anything to displease them, often bending close to me, sneaking me with their rank-to-lacod snelling breaths or the worse odor of their unwashed bodies. We met no one. The only comfort I derived was from the natural objects of the mountains. A red fox stole away under cover; a chipmunk, fearless and free, sat on a log, looking at us curiously as we passed; a budding wild rose brushed my boot; it was like the kiss of a loving companion; even the twittering birds seemed to be offering sympathy.

Toward evening, as the sun stood just above the horizon, a dull red ball, a shadow resting on the lower land,

His companion kept me covered with his gun while I mounted.

escape, one of my captors gave a whoop. It was answered by a man ahead, and in a moment a dozen more started from about a campfire.

"Got him?" yelled the foremost of the group.

"Yo' bet!"

With a cheer every man sprang for his gun.

"Hold on, that!" roared Jaycox with his bull's voice. "Don't get no fogethins we're goin' ter be paid fo' our losses first."

A man by no means as repulsive as the rest, slenderly built, with a weak month, long, black hair and a beard through which shone a tinge of color on his cheek, stepped to the front as with authority, and it was soon evident that he was in command. He inquired about certain of the gang who were lurking about Huntsville. Jaycox mentioned the name Ike, though I could not hear what he said, whereupon the captain turned and glanced at me. I inferred that Ike was the man who had tried to kill me and whom I had killed for his pains. Then the captain and Jaycox went into a thicket near by, evidently for consultation, and were followed by the others, while I remained behind, still sitting on my horse and watched by Pete, who stood on the ground, a great, gaunt figure, one hand holding the bridle rein of his horse as he tipped the grass, the other grasping a cocked revolver. He was looking at me from under his faded sombrero, his eyes peering into mine malignantly, his jaws grinding on his gold, the juice of which soiled the corners of his mouth. I could not endure to look at him and turned toward the landscape below. The sun had set. It was the beginning of night. Was it not the beginning for me of the eternal night?

[To be continued.]

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Quincy to Be Named For Governor of Massachusetts

Other News of Interest From Various Parts of New England States.

Boston, Aug. 30.—It is being circulated through Democratic circles that William A. Gaston will withdraw his name from any contention with the Democratic nomination for governor in favor of Hon. Joseph Quincy, who is now on route from England to this country to confer upon the matter.

The reputation of Colonel Gaston's name was undoubtedly received at the time, but in the months which have intervened since it was first heard, a more complete and accurate discussion has developed among the friends of Gaston and those of Charles S. Hamilton, and what started to be a friendly contest has now assumed proportions which might promise unfortunate results in the event of the nomination of either.

Charles Hamilton never has been seriously regarded by the Democratic leaders, notwithstanding the fact that he has been the only candidate in the field with details issued to present for popular discussion.

Under these circumstances the candidacy of Joseph Quincy has been proposed, and today it is generally held in Democratic circles that Gaston will retire, Hamilton and Bradford be ignored and Quincy pushed to the front. It is stated that a cable message to Mr. Quincy regarding the gubernatorial situation, sent as the result of a conference of the leaders, brought the response that he would sail for America immediately, and that he would arrive in Boston by Saturday of this week. It is further stated that Quincy will make an announcement until Mr. Quincy has been seen, and it is definitely understood that he is willing to accept the nomination. It is expected that in the event of Gaston's withdrawal, Hamilton will gracefully follow suit.

A trip to Governor Hill. Old Orchard, Mass., Aug. 30.—At the camp grounds just north of the first of a series of temperance meetings, under the auspices of Sheriff Pearson of Portland, was begun. He quoted from a letter from Senator Frye a statement that if every liquor seller in the state of Maine were to be imprisoned for life the state would be a great deal better off. Rev. A. S. Bishop of Brunswick, secretary of the Maine State Temperance Society, said, "If the prohibitory law should be enforced in August many of his followers would be vacated."

Drunk Men Had Stolen Goods. Pawtucket, R. I., Aug. 30.—While it was believed that the only cause for the arrest of Thomas Dolan here yesterday was for being almost senselessly drunk, the police later discovered evidence which convinced them that he took and carried off property from a house in Woonsocket, as he was found to possess two gold watches, several chains and a small sum of money. The articles were later identified by the people from whom they were stolen.

Hanged Himself in Burning Barn. Bridgeport, Conn., Aug. 30.—Sylvanus Mallett, a wealthy Easton farmer, disappeared yesterday shortly before his barn was found to be on fire. After the fire was out Mallett's body was found hanging from a beam and hanged himself. It is believed he first set the barn on fire. He was an eccentric character.

Was Not Visiting. Pawtucket, R. I., Aug. 30.—Strike talk was in order at the general meeting of the Rhode Island Mule Spinners' association here last night, over the alleged small wage scale paid by the Lawson Spinning company's mills at Woonsocket. The matter was referred to the executive committee, which will make a report at the next meeting.

He Was Not Visiting. Pawtucket, R. I., Aug. 30.—Missing from his home since Monday, yet supposed to be visiting friends in another part of the state, the body of Leo H. Foye was found in the Blackstone river yesterday. There were no marks of violence on it, and it is believed he committed suicide.

Came Out Safely. Waterville, Me., Aug. 30.—Edwin E. Noble and Daniel A. Parkman, two New Jersey men, reported to have been lost in the woods in the Dead river region, after being in the woods two days and nights, came out at the farm of Charles Folsom in Lexington yesterday afternoon.

Seventy-Five Years Old. Worcester, Mass., Aug. 30.—Senator George F. Hoar celebrated his 75th birthday at his home in this city yesterday. The day was passed quietly, with members of his family. The senator is in good health and excellent spirits.

Gathering of O. O. Soldiers. The Wells, N. H., Aug. 30.—"Grand Army day," the greatest event for the old soldiers who gather yearly at this place, was the attraction yesterday. There were regimental reunions at the several company headquarters and a parade in the afternoon. The guests and speakers were Colonel Gibb of Worcester, Commander Smith of the Massachusetts department and Postmaster General Smith, the latter giving a patriotic oration.

Deutschland's Latest Performance. New York, Aug. 30.—The great trans-Atlantic record-breaking liner Deutschland, which left Hamburg Aug. 22 and Southampton and Cherbourg the 23rd, commanded by Captain Albers, arrived at Sandy Hook yesterday at 1:20 this morning, beating her record of 5 days, 22 hours and 20 minutes, made on Sept. 5, 1900, by 21 minutes.

Howard's Mind Affected. Boston, Aug. 30.—Robert Howard, ex-senator from Boston, who is better known as a trade leader than as a politician, is said to have been committed to the City of London asylum at Weymouth recently on account of insanity. Howard had been found in looking after the industry of mill-owners of New England.

Mrs. Nation Thinks "Hatchett" Would Be Good

Interview With Murphy In Which Police Commissioner Gets "Rifled"

New York, Aug. 29.—Mrs. Carrie Nation arrived in this city yesterday. She had an interview with Police Commissioner Murphy, during which he told her that she would be arrested if she violated the law in this city.

Mrs. Nation also called at John L. Sullivan's suite to see the ex-pugilist in reference to a statement he was alleged to have made, to the effect that he would "throw her in the river."

Sullivan sent down word that he was ill, but made an appointment to meet her next Monday. She then went to see Archbishop Corrigan, but he was out of town.

When Mrs. Nation entered police headquarters she was shown at once to Commissioner Murphy's room. In opening her interview with the commissioner, she said she had called on him for an account of his stewardship, and asked if he did not think New York was an awful wicked place. The commissioner replied in the negative, and Mrs. Nation repeated the question as an assertion, whereupon Mr. Murphy requested her to stop, saying he would not discuss the matter with her.

She continued, however, to ply the commissioner with questions concerning drinking places, all of which he refused to answer. Mrs. Nation said she had come to New York to do the city some good.

"You don't know what you are talking about," said Commissioner Murphy. "Go back to Kansas and stay there. If you want to do something why don't you do it for your husband?"

"I have no husband, now," said Mrs. Nation. "I suppose you all know all about that matter?"

"Oh, yes," said Commissioner Murphy. "I congratulate Mr. Nation. He ought to be a happy man now."

"Why don't you want to discuss Sunday schools?" asked Mrs. Nation, and the commissioner replied angrily: "Because I don't want to. I won't sit here and be lectured."

"What do you mean to say that you won't discuss good morals in New York?" Don't you want to talk about the closing of these hell holes and murder shops? Do you think I am crazy?"

"Yes, I do," responded Murphy. Mrs. Nation then addressed Mr. Murphy as "father," which term the commissioner warily repeated. But the Kansas reformer persisted.

"Father, don't you think a little 'hatchettation' would be good for New York?"

"If you violate the laws, I'll have you locked up," Murphy warned her.

Commissioner Murphy finally terminated the interview by beckoning to his secretary, who escorted Mrs. Nation from the room. Before leaving town Mrs. Nation said she would return Sunday and visit the "Tenderloin" and see everything that was open.

Autobus Boy Gets Big Stake. Providence, Aug. 28.—Scott Hudock of Lexington, Ky., drove Autobus Boy to win the Park Brew \$10,000 stake for 2:10 pacers at Narragansett Park yesterday in three straight heats and after the race it was announced that the horse had been purchased by James Hanley of this city. Autobus Boy made a new record of 2:06 in the second heat while the third was only half a second lower.

Triple Murderer Executed. Seattle, Aug. 30.—Steamer City at Seattle brings news of the hanging at Dawson of George O'Brien, for the brutal murder of three men. Protest ing his innocence to the last, O'Brien maintained the scaffold without a tremor and hurled anathemas on the heads of those who were instrumental in bringing about his conviction. A large crowd witnessed the execution.

Signatures Forthcoming. Peking, Aug. 28.—Li Hong Chang has notified the ministers of the power that the Chinese plenipotentiaries are now authorized to sign the protocol. He has requested them to fix a date for the signing. An edict concerning the importation of arms was circulated among the ministers today. Two other edicts are still required to complete the protocol.

Peculiar Accident Caused Death. Haverhill, Mass., Aug. 28.—The breaking of a trace, thereby allowing the whiffletree to fly back with terrible force, struck and instantly killed Cyrus K. Ordway, aged 50, a farmer of West Newbury, as he was walking beside his horse that was drawing a heavily loaded wagon.

Macbias at Colon. Colon, Aug. 27.—A report is circulated here to the effect that the rebels now threatening the town of Bocas del Toro hail from Nicaragua. The United States gunboat Macbias anchored yesterday in Colon harbor.

Lives Sacrificed For Science. Havana, Aug. 27.—Of the eight persons bitten by infected mosquitoes in connection with the experiments conducted by the yellow fever board during the last three weeks, three have died.

Emperor's Life In Danger. Badst Pest, Aug. 30.—Johann Nagy, an anarchist, has been arrested at Debreczin. The police found in his possession letters threatening the life of Emperor Francis Joseph.

Bradford Favors Himself. Danvers, Mass., Aug. 28.—The town hall was well filled last night by Danvers men who desired to hear the views of Gamaliel Bradford of Boston, who is a candidate for the nomination for governor. His remarks were devoted principally to an effort to show why neither Mr. Hamilton nor Mr. Gaston should be nominated for governor, with a statement that his own platform was popular government. He charged that Mr. Hamilton's platform was purely on national issues, and that it would be inexpedient to nominate Mr. Gaston because of his connection with the Boston Elevated Railway company.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

Sylvester Curtis, 12 years old, was drowned at Haverhill, Mass., while bathing.

John Humphreys in water had made arrangements for the body of a middle-aged man found in Salisbury brook, Haverhill, Mass. The body is that of a man weighing 170 pounds, 5 feet 10 inches high, with light hair.

The village of a East Dunham-ton, Vt., was brilliantly lighted up at the expense of Vernon C. Manley, whose saw and planing mill was destroyed.

Salem, Mass., lost one of its most widely-known old time ship masters in the death of Captain L. A. Thompson, aged 75. He was president of the Merchants' National bank, and vice president of the Salem Savings bank. He was the founder of the Bertram house for men.

Living as his reason that he has been in command of the First regiment, national guard of Maine, for many years, and that he would like to give another man a chance. Lucius H. Campbell announced that he will resign the command of the regiment.

The gift of Andrew Carnegie of \$1500 for a town library was accepted at a special town meeting at Walpole, Mass. The action was taken on the offer of a library sent by Charles S. Bird.

John J. Sheehan, aged 19, was run over by a shifting engine at Cohasset, N. H., sustaining injuries which caused his death.

Mrs. Isaac Ellsworth, 91 years old, was struck by a train at a crossing at Ellsworth, N. H., and instantly killed while crossing the tracks.

J. C. Parks, a Grand Trunk baggage man, fell between two cars at Ellsworth, N. H., and was fearfully mangled. He lived but a few minutes.

Quincy, Mass., city hall was visited by fire, but the damage does not exceed \$500. The fire undoubtedly started from an electric light wire.

John T. Gony, aged 59, prominent in Marine and Grand Army circles, died at Norwalk, Conn., after an illness of about a year. He was a member of all local Masonic bodies up to the 32nd degree.

Henry Coyer fell from the roof of Parker's park pavilion, at Fallston, N. H. He landed on his feet. No bones were broken, but death followed a hemorrhage, caused by internal injuries.

In a fit of despondency, caused by not being able to obtain employment, Louis Hall, aged 25, committed suicide at Providence, by hanging in the presence of his sleeping wife and child.

The residence and counting factory, owned by Aaron Merrill at Pine Point, Me., were destroyed by fire, causing a loss of \$3000.

A young man named Rounds fell at Grand Beach, Me., from the top of a windmill over 40 feet while repairing it, and was killed almost instantly.

E. J. Thurey, who took poison at Malden, Mass., because he was disappointed in love, is dead. He leaves a widow.

The steam saw mill of George E. Knapp at Ellton, N. H., was burned. Loss, \$1000.

The body of an unknown man was found in Winooski lake, Center Harbor, N. H. He was, apparently, about 60 years of age, 5 feet 9 inches in height, red hair and mustache, with probable weight of 175 pounds.

More than 200 horses at Leominster, Mass., are ill with a distemper, which veterinaries diagnose as a certain form of acute bronchitis. Several animals have died from the trouble.

Jose Inclino, a Portuguese boy, was drowned in Fire's pond, Providence, falling from a raft on which he was playing.

Bishop O'Connell dedicated the new Catholic church at Dark Harbor, Me., giving to the edifice the name of "St. Mary of the Isles."

Lewis Downing, Jr., died at Concord, N. H., aged 81. He attained a high reputation with the establishment of Downing & Abbott, makers of the Concord coaches. For 50 years he had been connected with the firm, being the president of the Abbott-Downing corporation at the time of his death.

Luther B. Hunt, Jr., whom legends said was an eccentric bachelor, took his life at St. Albans, Vt., by using a razor on his throat. He served in the Civil war as a supply nurse to hospitals.

Mrs. Frank Saltmarsh of Alexandria, N. H., was killed in a carriage accident, and her daughter, aged 18, was severely hurt.

An attempt to wreck a passenger train was made at a point opposite an Italian camp, near Marion, Mass. The engineer saw an obstruction and stopped his train just as the pilot hit a beam which straddled the track.

The body of Miss R. M. Flegg was found in Silver lake, Athol, Mass. The medical examiner gave an opinion of suicide, which ended conjectures as to wounds found upon the body, which were caused by contact of the body with rocks.

Lillian B. Anderson, aged 7, died at Pawtucket, R. I., as the result of a fall from a window.

Thomas Nolan, aged 8, was drowned at New Haven by falling into a slip. How he stumbled is not known. Lin Soppala, 18 years old, a domestic, was drowned in Lake Quinsigamond, Worcester. She, with her employer, Mikal Mikki, and Miss Hilda Manty, were out canoeing. They were struck broadside by the swell from a steamer and the canoe upset.

Year's Vacation Ended. Wilkesbarre, Pa., Aug. 30.—The strike at the Sterling Silk mill, Pittston, came to an end yesterday. Both sides made concessions and a satisfactory wage scale was arranged. The mill has been idle for a year. All hands will return to work next Tuesday.

Count Gets American Heir. London, Aug. 29.—The engagement is officially announced of Helen, daughter of former Governor Levi F. Morton of New York, to Count Boson De Perigord, second son of the Duke of Talleyrand.

Lawyer Wanted by Post. Haverhill, Mass., Aug. 28.—On the charge of alleged larceny of \$1000, the local police are searching for M. H. T. Gall, a lawyer of this city. The police say that several other complaints have been made to them, including the claim that Gall's office furniture had been mortgaged to three different persons during this month.

GUERILLAS ROUTED

Colombia Has Not Rescued Foreigners Yet Aid to Rebels

New York, Aug. 30.—The Associated Press has received the following dispatch dated Bogota, Aug. 24, from a Colombian official of high rank:

General Cepeda, acting minister of war, who has prepared an excellent and extensive plan of campaign, confirms the reports that within the last 15 days he has destroyed nearly all of the Colombian guerrillas.

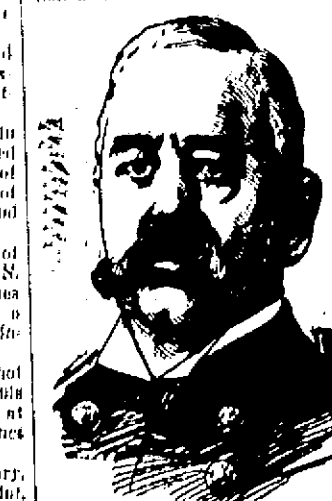
The government of Colombia has maintained strict neutrality regarding Ecuador and Venezuela, notwithstanding the fact that the governments of the said countries have upheld and effectively aided the rebels of Colombia, thus prolonging the revolution in this country.

Recently the revolutionary chiefs of Colombia have met on the frontier of Venezuela to organize new levies of Colombia, using the provisions of war as sanctioned by the government of Venezuela on her frontier.

A party of Venezuelans surrounded near Cufenta are about to return to their country. They are commanded by General Gerbasi.

The position taken by the government of Colombia is one of peace and tranquillity. These revolutionary chiefs in her foreign policy. Colombia feels certain that she can maintain her rights and repel whatever foreign invasions may occur.

No Word From Howland. Washington, Aug. 27.—It is distinctly asserted by officials of the navy department from the sailing court of inquiry that no notice of withdrawal has been



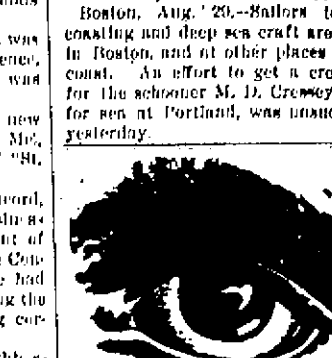
REAR ADMIRAL HOWLAND.

received from Admiral Howland, but so much secrecy and mystery attends all such announcements as to give rise to all sorts of speculative conjectures.

Balloon Accident and Fatality. Concord, N. H., Aug. 29.—When Aero-naut Howland made his descent from a balloon at the fair grounds yesterday, shot from a cannon, the balloon and cannon fell across the main feed wire of the electric lighting plant which supplies the city, and as a result the plant was disabled and Concord was in darkness last night.

While attempting to repair the break, Harry Quint, a line-man, received a shock from a live wire and fell to the ground, breaking his neck. He was dead when picked up.

Deep Sea Suffers From Boston, Aug. 29.—Ballon to man conning and deep sea craft are scarce in Boston, and at other places on this coast. An effort to get a crew here for the schooner M. D. Crowley, ready for sea at Portland, was unsuccessful yesterday.



Nature's Danger Signals.

Do your eyes blur at times? Do they hurt after reading? Are there frequent headaches? Are the muscles around the eyes drawing wrinkles and crow's feet?

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ESTABLISHED 1866. M. R.—Monograms, Flags and Arms or Decorating. 7-21

JAMES ROGERS, OF NEW LONDON, CONN., AND HIS DESCENDANTS.

THIS GENEALOGY of about five hundred years will be published when authorized thus far three hundred copies have been received. Send for circular to

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In Spite of Foes, BY GENERAL CHARLES KING.

KING'S END, by Alice Brown, author of "The Sentimentalists," by Arthur Stanwood, "The Secret," 2nd Harper's series of American Stories, by American Authors. A CANTABRIDGE, by Guy Boothby. A THIRTY-THREE, by Fergus Hume. THE DOUBT, PARKER, PRITCHARD AND HURFORD, by John White Chadwick.

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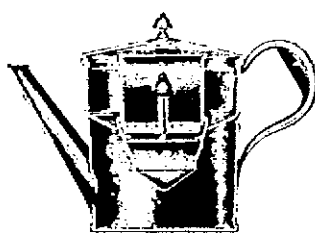
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"The Perfecter"

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Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. Make all queries as brief as possible.
4. Write on one side of the paper only.
5. In sending queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature.
6. Letters addressed to contributors or to the editor, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
Miss E. M. TILLEY,
care Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1901.

NOTES.

THE BATTLE OF RHODE ISLAND.—Some of our readers may be interested in the following paper, which was read before William Ellery Channing, Daughters of the American Revolution, last winter.

The story of the Battle of Rhode Island is not the story of the few days previous to and following the actual battle, but necessarily begins with the arrival of the British fleet at Newport and the occupation of the Island of Rhode Island (once the "Isle of Peace") by the invading army. It was a dark day for the Rhode Islanders when, early in December, 1773, the watchers on Tower Hill discovered the dreaded ships of war approaching Narragansett Bay. The news was dispatched throughout the Colony, alarm companies assembled at their posts, and excitement and dismay filled the minds of all. On Saturday, December 7, "the British fleet, of eleven vessels of war, conveying seventy transports, having on board six thousand troops," sailed into the bay and anchored in Newport Harbor. Sunday morning, the British troops, commanded by Sir Henry Clinton, disembarked, some at Long Wharf, in Newport, and the main body at what is now Greensale, in Middletown. There were four regiments of British Infantry, one of Artillery, a Corps of Light Horse, besides several Hessian Regiments, fired, one of which it is said was composed of men, not one of whom was less than six feet high. That night the soldiers celebrated their first home ashore by the wildest kind of revelry. The Islanders who had not already left their homes were subjected to all manner of abuse and insult, unless they declared themselves to be in sympathy with the invaders. Is it a wonder that the whole Colony was in a state of great consternation? As soon as Governor Cooke received word of the British occupation, he sent a letter to General Washington, dated at Providence, December 8, 1776, past 10 o'clock p. m.

"Sir—It is with great concern, I give you the disagreeable intelligence that the enemy, with a fleet consisting of 78 ships of war and transports, entered the Harbor of Newport yesterday. We had about 600 men upon Rhode Island, who were obliged to evacuate it, with the loss of about 15 or 20 heavy cannon, having taken off the ammunition and stores, and the greatest part of the stock. The enemy have full possession of the Island.

"I am informed by General West and Lieutenant Barron, of the Providence, that they landed this morning about eight o'clock, with 8,000 men, who marched in three divisions: one towards Newport, the second towards Howland's Ferry, and the third to Bristol Ferry, where they arrived this evening to the upon the boats that brought over our last men, but without doing damage.

"I have sent repeated expresses to the Massachusetts Bay and Connecticut. The forces of the former are upon the march, as I believe, the latter are also, in great haste.

I am your Excellency's most obedient humble servant,

Nicholas Cooke."

All the militia companies of the State were at once placed under arms; expresses were sent even to New Hampshire for aid; a new regiment was ordered to be drafted, and a regiment of Providence County Militia volunteered for service upon Rhode Island. The "fortifications along the shore were manned and strengthened, and the whole State became a vast camp confronting the enemy."

But the British, too, were making preparations. Soon after landing they commenced to dig in order the works excavated by the Americans, and to build additional fortifications on the Island. They intrenched Newport with a strong, continuous line, which extended from Easton's point to Tomony Hill, continuing on to Goddington's Cove, and defended by several redoubts on the front. A fort was erected on the east side of the Island, at Fogland Ferry, another on the west side, near Easton's Valley, and a formidable one on Butts' Hill. The forts at Tomony Hill were strengthened, and a very heavy battery was erected at Goddington's Point. The eastern terminus was at what is now called Green End, directly opposite Howland's Hill. This, called the Bliss fort, is today in a remarkable state of preservation, as is the line of intrenchments between are now nearly all obliterated, though the lines of the works on Tomony Hill (in the center of which is the observatory) are still clear and distinct. At Barker's Hill, on the east side of the Island, was another fort, and near it a smaller one, while throughout the southern end other fortifications were constructed, all of which have now disappeared. Thus the whole Island was practically in the hands of the British.

To tell all the sufferings of the Islanders during this dark period would be to fill a volume. Plunder and pillage seemed to be the watchword of the British soldiers. And they did not confine themselves to the Island, but made raids upon every town within their reach. Their wanton depredations excited the indignation of all, and General Sullivan wrote a letter to the British Commander, denouncing his troops. "Had the war on the part of Britain been founded on justice," he said, "and your troops in their excursions completed the destruction of the boats and our military preparations, without wantonly destroying defenceless towns, burning houses, and abducting innocent inhabitants, and dragging from their peaceful habitations, unarmed and unoffending men,—such an expedition might have shone with splendor; it is now darkened with savage cruelty, and stained with indelible disgrace."

In Newport, even the Churches were

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OUR GREAT ATTRACTORS.

Over two carloads just received; opened, polished and arranged on our floors, and as much more to follow. All selected with the greatest care as to style and quality with a sharp lookout that the

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May be within the reach of all. There was a time when the good things of life were reserved to those with long purses. Not so now. Seeing is believing, so our stock is

THE GREAT CONVINCER.

You have only to see the goods to know their quality; only to look at the prices to know the big values. In fact the price is

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Wit, wisdom, eloquence and courtesy all sit down when Price speaks. Call and meet this salesman. He's sure to charm you and you'll always find him at

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not spared, the Jewish Synagogue, Trinity, and the Seventh Day Baptist Church alone surviving the week. The Crown saved Trinity, and the Descalogue over the pulpit in the Sabbath-day Church told the troops to believe it a Church of England, and so caused its preservation. Many families were driven from the Island and thrown into distressing circumstances, and appeals for aid were printed in the newspapers. This one in the Providence Gazette received many liberal responses. "The charitable and well disposed persons in this and the neighboring states are requested to extend their donations unto the poor and distressed people, who were lately inhabitants of the Island of Rhode Island. Men and women bowed down with age and infirmities, helpless children, and persons with large families, have lately been driven from their once peaceful habitations, and turned into the wide world, destitute of every means to support themselves, by the cruel and rapacious Britons and their mercenaries, who have stripped them of the small pittance they were once possessed of, and left them to depend entirely upon the charity of the good people. Their distresses loudly call upon the humanity of those whose affluent circumstances will admit, and their souls deplete to them, to relieve the necessities of those who are almost ready to perish."

Meanwhile, it must not be supposed that the heads of our army were making no attempts to free Rhode Island from her oppressors. April 16, 1777, Congress resolved to recommend to the General Assembly of Rhode Island, to collect their forces and make an attack on the enemy, who at that time numbered about 4,000 men, two British and two Hessian regiments on Windmill Hill, one on Butts' Hill, two near Newport, and a corps of Grenadiers and Light Infantry at Fogland Ferry. General Joseph Spencer, (previously appointed a Major General by Congress) was selected to command the expedition. Half the militia was called out, and that, with the enlisted troops and militia from Massachusetts and Connecticut, composed a force of not less than ten thousand men. Though all possible haste was made, it was nearly October before the expedition was ready, causing great dissatisfaction among the troops, who thought their commander to blame. He had already become unpopular, perhaps for want of tact, and their discontent showed itself in every way that could subject General Spencer to ridicule. You are doubtless familiar with the doggerel which was placed in full view of his quarters one morning,

"Israel wanted bread,

The Lord sent them Manna—

Rhode Island wants a head,

And Congress sends a Grumpy."

and "Grumpy Spencer" he was called as long as he was in Rhode Island. However, the night was set at last, and all was ready for the attack. One of the Colonels, encouraging his men, said, "Perhaps this night will be our last, but if it is, let us go to sleep in the arms of glory." But alas for human expectations! A severe storm arose, they could not make the passage that night, a report of their project had somehow reached the English Commander, and the whole expedition was ingloriously abandoned. General Spencer was severely criticised on the failure of his campaign, although he had hitherto been deemed a brave and patriotic officer; and he was tried and acquitted by a committee. But the event cast a shadow over his military reputation, and in December, 1777, he resigned his commission, being succeeded in April by Major General John Sullivan, who

was not entirely unknown to the State, since in 1776 he had been sent to Providence with a Brigade. The pleasure caused by his appointment was increased by the announcement that France had entered into an alliance with the United States, and thus had acknowledged them before all Europe as an independent nation. A fleet of sixteen sail, bringing a land force of four thousand men, was sent to aid America, and it appeared off the Coast of Delaware in July, 1778, giving great joy to every American. An attack by the French vessels, and another by Sullivan's land forces, would surely result in the capture of the British; and while the American army was being assembled, and preparations were being made for the attack by land, the French Commander, Count D'Esterling, set sail for Rhode Island, proposing to anchor off Beaver Tail and Brenton's Point, until the troops were collected. He appeared off Newport, July 29, filling the enemy with consternation, although news of his coming had arrived three days before, and preparations for defence had been commenced immediately. Beaver Tail and Dimplings, on Conanicut, and Brenton's Neck, on Rhode Island, were provided with batteries; the three guard vessels which were anchored in the East passage and the seven in the West, were ordered to be destroyed, to prevent them from being taken as prizes by the French.

The apprehensions of the Americans on the arrival of the British war ships were now in a measure felt by the British themselves, and by their adherents in the town of Newport. Mrs. Mary (Goold) Almy, wife of Benjamin Almy, of Newport, was in the beleaguered city, with her children, and while her husband was with Sullivan's army, she held strong Tory sentiments, which caused her to suffer greatly, since success for her beloved cause meant defeat and perhaps death for her husband. She kept a diary for Mr. Almy throughout the siege, and her account of the arrival of the French is natural and interesting: "Wednesday, July 29. At nine in the morning a signal was made for a fleet in sight; at ten o'clock was discovered the number to be eleven large ships, a fine breeze of wind and very fair. Each spoke as they wished, it must be the Lord Howe. One half hour more threw us into the greatest consternation, the word rang through the streets, it's the French fleet. All was confusion in a moment, no time for preparation, a lively emblem of the poor soul that is called out of the world of a sudden, the great work he came to do was not begun. Our fortifications to keep off shipping were to have been put in readiness this week. The merchant looks upon his full store as nothing worth. The shopkeeper, with a distressed countenance looks and lars the shop, not knowing what is for the best. At eleven o'clock they all drop anchor off Brenton's Neck, as was supposed there to wait until the people of your side of the water were ready to attack the lower part of the Island. Heaven! with what spirit the army undertook the old batteries; with what amazing quickness they throw up new ones; the night did not retard them, so earnest were they to give the Count a proper reception. With a distressed heart, I endeavor to comfort my poor children by saying that they would not come in till morning, and they began to secure my papers and plate in the ground, which I effected by two o'clock, and then lay down to contrive what method to take next day."

Meanwhile, the American Army had been gathered together, and with about ten thousand men, General Sullivan began to cross from Tiverton to the north end of Rhode Island; at the same time

four thousand French troops were landed on Conanicut, to co-operate with him. A British fleet, however, having sight on the ninth of August, and the next morning the French re-embarked, and put to sea to engage the enemy in battle. Mrs. Almy wrote on that day that the joy in town was intense, over the arrival of the British, and that every one turned "politician, forming and planning schemes for Lord Howe, to make this naughty French Count repent his having joined the subject to rebel against the true and lawful sovereign." But that night a terrible storm came up, which lasted two days, dispersing the squadrons and dismantling many of the ships. The American army, too, encamped on Butts' Hill, was exposed to the cold and wet, and suffered greatly. In town, everything was dark and gloomy, and there was "great looking out for one fleet or the other." Still the spirit of the Loyalists was not daunted, and Mrs. Almy (to quote again) said "Although I am brought as low as death, believe me, I am not like the driver I mentioned, who, if he could be quiet, cared not who governed; I am for English Government; and I am for English fleet; I care not who takes the Frenchman."

On the thirteenth of August, Sullivan advanced his army, accompanied by Major General Greene, Brigadier General Glover, and General Lafayette, and encamped within two miles of the British lines (those extending from Tomony Hill to Easton's Pond); a force occupying Honeyman's Hill, opposite the British fort on Bliss Hill. The English now fell back, and started an inner line of defences, extending from the sea to the Harbor. A large and strong redoubt was built at the foot of the present Narragansett avenue, and this formed the southern terminus. The line then ran northerly toward the North Battery, on the Harbor front, (now Battery Park) where it ended. It seems strange to us today that the land where our very homes are now standing, was then occupied by trenches for British soldiers, but crossing Hope and Ray streets, extending toward the beach, are still the remains of the embankments behind them is still marked by the mounds which you have all seen, on Mrs. Gray's lawn on Ray street.

For five days after Sullivan's occupation of Honeyman's Hill, an incessant cannonading was kept up, and the British were driven still farther from their outworks. The besiegers were encoun-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR.)

Pony Wanted.

8 or 9 years old,
ABOUT 600 LBS.,

gentle, fair driver, sound. Apply to Mr. J. H. Fox, Box 65, Fall River, Mass.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 28th day of August, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m., in the Court Room.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Edith Evelyn Smith, Guardian of the person and estate of

CHARLES TALBOT SMITH, minor, of Newport, presented this day to the Court of Probate of said Newport, praying for leave to sell at private sale said minor's interests in certain parcels of real estate situated in the Town of Middletown and in the Town of Portsmouth, in said State, and particularly described in said petition, for a better and more advantageous investment, and said petitioners having applied to this said Court of Probate to give notice in the Newport Mercury.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that said petition will be considered at the Court of Probate to be holden on Monday, the 10th day of September, A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall in said Newport.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Probate Clerk.

8-17-01

RHODE ISLAND
Normal School.

Fall term begins MONDAY, Sept. 3, at 9 o'clock a. m. Examinations for admission will be held Monday, Sept. 3, beginning at 9 a. m. For catalogue or other information apply to CHARLES S. CHAPIN, Principal, Box 52, or THOMAS R. STAPLETON, Secretary-Treasurer, Box 102, Providence.

NOTICE

TO

Taxpayers

OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES,
CITY HALL, NEWPORT, R. I.

THE TAX BILL for 1901 is now in my hands for collection, and must be paid from and including

JULY 1, 1901,

to and including

AUGUST 31, 1901.

The time allowed by the Ordinance of the City Council for the payment of this tax expires on the 31st day of August, 1901, and according to said Ordinance as authorized by the Laws of this State all taxes not paid on or before that date, shall carry, until collected, a PENALTY at the rate of 12 per centum per annum.

Taxpayers are therefore earnestly requested to pay the amount assessed upon their several estates.

Office hours from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.

E. W. HIGGINS, Collector of Taxes.

Newport Casino.

The National
Lawn Tennis
Tournament

WILL COMMENCE

Tuesday, August 13.

Play will be called every morning at 10 a. m. The principal matches will be played every day on Championship Court, in front of Grand Stand.

Season tickets for the Tennis Grand Stand and the Horse Show are on sale at the Casino Office.

JOSEPH BARRETT, Sept.

8-10

FOR SALE.

THE HULL COVE FARM

on the easterly end of the

ISLAND OF CONANICUT.

For terms, etc., address H. P. CROSS, Attorney, 142 Bank Building, Providence, R. I.

7-13-20

Washington County Fair.

TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL.

West Kingston, R. I., Sept. 10, 11, 12, 13, '01.

Each Department will be Overflowing with Exhibits.

A First Class Vaudeville Entertainment Each Day.

FAST RACES! FULL ENTRIES!

Rhode Island Ladies' Orchestra,

TEN PIECES, has been secured, and will give Concerts DAILY.

Governor's Day, Thursday, Sept. 12.

Annual Address, by President Rowland G. Hazard.

PROGRAMME OF RACES.

1st Day—2.40 Class.

3d Day—2.20 and 2.50 Class.

2d Day—2.19 and 2.12 Class.

4th Day—2.37 Class and Free to All.

Pearce Date, R. I., August 27, 1901—8-31-20

JOHN A. AUGEN, Secy.

LAST TRIP OF THE SEASON

To Beautiful Martha's Vineyard,

SUNDAY, Sept. 1st, 1901,

WEATHER PERMITTING, THE FAVORITE STEAMER

RHODE ISLAND

Will leave Lonsdale Wharf, Providence, at 9:30 a. m., and Long Wharf, Newport, at about 11:30 a. m., and make a landing at Martha's Vineyard. Returning, due Newport at about 8 p. m., and Providence at about 10 p. m.

ABOUT TWO HOURS AT MARTHA'S VINEYARD.

Music by a fine orchestra. Restaurant service in regular dining room of steamer; also lunch counter on main deck.

Number of tickets limited to comfortable capacity of steamer.

Fare for the excursion ONLY \$1.00, from Providence or Newport.

Tickets and statements may be purchased in advance at Ticket Office, No. 22 Thames Street, and at Long Wharf, Newport, on Sunday, if any remain unsold at that time.

Boston and Albany R. R.

N. Y. C. & H. R. R. Co., Lessees.

Rates and Conditions for Excursion Tickets

to

BUFFALO OR NIAGARA FALLS

AND RETURN.

B. & A. R. R. to Albany, N. Y. C. & H. R. R.

R. to Buffalo or Niagara Falls.

Return same way.

ACCOUNT OF

PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION

May 1st to Nov. 1st, 1901.

From	Class A.	Class B.	Class C.
Boston	\$10.00	\$6.00	\$4.00
S. Framingham	15.00	10.00	6.00
Worcester	16.00	11.00	7.00
Patterson	18.00	13.00	8.00
Springfield	18.00	13.00	8.00
Ware	18.00	13.00	8.00
Wichandlen	18.00	13.00	8.00
Templeton	18.00	13.00	8.00
Attleboro	18.00	13.00	8.00
Wrentham	18.00	13.00	8.00
North Adams	18.00	13.00	8.00
Chatham	18.00	13.00	8.00

CONDITIONS.

Class A—On sale daily, and good for passage, in either direction, May 1st to Oct. 28th, final limit Nov. 24, and in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class B—On sale daily, and good for fifteen (15) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and are non-transferable, requiring signature of purchaser, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class C—On sale daily, and good for eight (8) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and in day coaches only, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class D—On sale daily, and good for eight (8) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and in day coaches only, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class E—On sale daily, and good for eight (8) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and in day coaches only, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class F—On sale daily, and good for eight (8) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and in day coaches only, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class G—On sale daily, and good for eight (8) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and in day coaches only, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class H—On sale daily, and good for eight (8) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and in day coaches only, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class I—On sale daily, and good for eight (8) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and in day coaches only, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class J—On sale daily, and good for eight (8) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and in day coaches only, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class K—On sale daily, and good for eight (8) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and in day coaches only, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class L—On sale daily, and good for eight (8) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and in day coaches only, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class M—On sale daily, and good for eight (8) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and in day coaches only, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class N—On sale daily, and good for eight (8) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and in day coaches only, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class O—On sale daily, and good for eight (8) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and in day coaches only, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class P—On sale daily, and good for eight (8) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and in day coaches only, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class Q—On sale daily, and good for eight (8) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and in day coaches only, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class R—On sale daily, and good for eight (8) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and in day coaches only, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class S—On sale daily, and good for eight (8) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and in day coaches only, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class T—On sale daily, and good for eight (8) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and in day coaches only, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class U—On sale daily, and good for eight (8) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and in day coaches only, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class V—On sale daily, and good for eight (8) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and in day coaches only, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class W—On sale daily, and good for eight (8) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and in day coaches only, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class X—On sale daily, and good for eight (8) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and in day coaches only, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class Y—On sale daily, and good for eight (8) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and in day coaches only, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pullman Cars on payment of additional charges for such accommodations.

Class Z—On sale daily, and good for eight (8) days including date of sale, and for continuous passage only in each direction, and in day coaches only, and must be stamped by agent at Buffalo or Niagara Falls before being used for good return passage. Good in Pull